seen. There is no excuse for groping in the dark, for the light is plain to him who I but raise his eyes. WISE MAN IS ANY POOL ABOUT TO DIE."

"WISE MAN IS ANY FOOL ABOUT TO DIE."

The American people believe in a man or a party that has convictions and knows why. They believe that what experience has proved it is idle to resist. A wise man is any fool about to die. But there is a wisdom which with good fortune may guide the living and the strong. That wisdom springs from reason, observation and experience. Guided by these this thing is plain, and young men may rely upon it that the history and purposes I have described, rising even to the easence and sapirations of patriolism, find their best concrete example in the career and doctrines of the Republican party.

Rut not alone apon the principles of that party are its members in accord. With the same devotion which has marked their adherence to those principles, magnificent and enduring as they are, they have already singled out the man to bear their standard and to lead the way. No higher badge was ever yet conferred. But great as the honor is, the circumstances which surround it make that honor even more profound.

You have come from every State and Territory in this vast domain. The country and the town have vied with each other in sending here their contributions to this splendid throng. Every highway in the land is leading here, and crowded with the members of that great party which sees in this splendid city the symbol of its rise and power.

city the symbol of its rise and power.

ROOSEVELT NO UNKNOWN.

Within this unexampled multitude is every rank and condition of free men, every creed and occupation. But to-day a common purpose and desire have engaged us all, and from every nook and corner of the country rises but a single choice to fill the most exaited office in the world. He is no stranger waiting in the shade to be called suddenly into public light. The American people have seen him for many years, and always where the fight was thickest and the greatest need was felt. He has been allke conspicuous in the pursuits of peace and in the arduous stress of war.

No man flow living will forget the spring of '0s, when the American mind was so inflamed and American patriolism so aroused; when among all the eager citizens surging to the front as soldiers, the man whom this convention has already in its heart was among the first to hear the call and answer to his name. Preferring peace, but not afraid of war; falthful to every private obligation, yet first to volunteer at the sign of national peril; a leader in civil life, yet so quick to comprehend the arts of war that he grew almost in a day to meet the high exactions of command. There is nothing which so tests a linan as great and unexpected danger. He may pass his life amid ordinary scenes, and what he is or does but few will ever know. But when the crash comes or the fames break out, a moment's time will single out the hero in the crowd. A flash of lightning in the night will reveal what years of daylight have not discovered to the eye.

BEST ENOWN MAN SINCE LINCOLN'S TIME.

And so the flash of the Spanish war revealed that lofty oourage and devotion which the ROOSEVELT NO UNKNOWN.

will reveal what years of daylight have not discovered to the eye.

BEST ENOWN MAN SINCE LINCOLN'S TIME. And so the flash of the Spanish war revealed that lofty courage and devotion which the American heart so loves and which you have met again to decorate and recognize. His qualities do not need to be recod, for no man in that exalted place since Lincoln has been better known in every household in the land. He is not conservative if conservatism means waiting till it is too late. He is not wise if wisdom is to count a thing a hundred times when once will do.

There is no regret so keen, in man or country, as that which follows an opportunity unembraced. Fortune soars, with high and rapid wing, and whoever brings it down must shoot with accuracy and speed. Only the man with steady eye and nerve and the courage to pull the trigger brings the largest opportunities to the ground. He does not always listen while all the sages speak, but every day at nightfall beholds some record which if not complete has been at least pursued with conscience and intrepid resolution. He is no slender flower swaying in the wind, but that heroic fibre which is best murtured by the mountains and the snow. He spends little time in review, for that he knows can be done by the schools. A stateman grappling with the living problems of the bour, he stropes but little in the past. He believes that preparation for future triumphs is a more important duty than an inventory of past mistakes.

A profound student of history, he is to-day the greatest history maker in the world. With the instincts of the scholar, he is yet forced from the scholar's pursuits by those superb qualities which fit him to the last degree for those great world currents now rushing past with larger volume and more portenious aspect than for many years before.

Universal Praces: you may sing in your schools the greates history maker in the world. With the instincts of the scholar, he is yet forced from the scholar's pursuits by those superb qualities which fit him to the l

be on the deadly circuit and to-morrow writhing in the toils of war. This is the time when great figures must be kept in front. If the pressure is great the material to resist it must be granite and iron.

AMBRICA'S PLACE IN THE WORLD.

Whether we wish it or not America is abroad in this world. Her interests are in every street, her name is on every tongue. Those interests so sacred and stupendous should be trusted only to the care of those whose power, skill and courage have been tested and approved.

And in the man whom you will choose, the highest sense of every nation in the world beholds a man who typelies as no other living American does the aprit and the purposes of the twentieth century. He does not claim to be the Bolomon of his time. There are many things he may not know, but this is sure, that above all things else he stands for progress, courage and fair play, which are the synonyms of the American name.

EIGHEST LAYING TYPE OF OUR YOUTH.

are the synonyms of the American name.

HIGHEST LIVING TYPE OF OUR YOUTE.

There are times when great fitness is hardly less than destiny, when the elements so come together that they select the agent they will use. Events sometimes select the strongest man, as lightning goes down the highest rod. And so it is with those events which for many months with unerring sight have led you to a single name which I am chosen only to pronounce. Gentlemen, I nominate for President of the United States the highest living type of the youth, the vigor and the promise of a great country and a great age. Theodore Roosevelt of New York.

CANNON STARTS THE ENTHUSIASM.

Mr. Black's last words had not died out before the New Yorkers thundered cheers for Theodere Roosevelt. Not a peep came from Illinois. The band alternated between "The Star Spangled Banner" and "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town To-night, but the applause was nothing like that which has been heard on other occasions when Republican candidates for the Presidency have been nominated. The Indianans were as silent as their brothers from the State of Illinois. The brunt of the shouting was on the New York delegation, who used their flags to egg on enthusiasm most effectively. There was a lack of gimp and go, however, to the enthusiasm until Uncle Joe Cannon, up on the platform, unfolded a crumpled and stained flag and piped up out;
"This flag was waved at Lincoln's nomi-

nation here, forty-four years ago. Up boys, and let yourselves be heard!" Mr. Cannon waved and waved the flag.

which was moth eaten and ragged and tied to a bamboo stick. The Alaskan eagle responded, nodding to the Lincoln flag in symbolic recognition, and the enthusiasm began to gain headway. BOT WITH A MEGAPHONE AROUSES THE

CONVENTION. It was not sustained, though it died away at intervals of every other second but it was aroused again by a youngster. who rushed upon the platform with a megaphone to his lipe, waving a flag and rearing, "Rocevelt, Rocevelt, Rocevelt!" and awaying his body just as the conswain of a boat urges his crew on to victory. The New Yorkers took up the cay of Recesvelt, Rocsevelt, Rocsevelt!"
the Indianam found their tongues at last, a California delegate rushed up and grabbed the Lincoln flag from Uncle Joe

grabbed the Lincoln flag from Uncle Joe and urged the Californians to follow him as he pranced through the main aisle.

The Illinoisans, while standing, did not utter one single shout. This was the remarkable feature of the demonstration. Not one of the fifty-four delegates from the State of Illinois aided their brethren from New York, just across the aide, in their efforts to arouse the enthusiasm of the convention. the convention. The galleries acted as if

THE THE PERSON OF

on the platform continued to how through his megaphone "Roosevelt, Roosevelt, Roosevelt, Roosevelt, Roosevelt, Roosevelt, Roosevelt, Roosevelt and swung his body as he urged the convention on in its plaudits. If President Roosevelt is elected he ought to give that young chap a good job. PROCESSION OF STATE BANNERSTIES.

PROCESSION OF STATE BANNERETTES.

The youngster kept at his work and his howls until a Kentucky delegate seized the bannerette of that State and urged the delegations in his neighborhood to follow him as he jumped after the Californians. The bannerettes of Connecticut, Texas and Ohio followed in the hands of delegates, but the delegations did not follow. The Massachusetts delegates, looking over toward the Indianans, began to cry "Hi, hi!" and some of the Massachusetts delegates tramped out in front of the rostrum. They had red, white and blue sunshades, which they opened and shut at quick intervals, meantime in falsetto tones continuing to cry "Hi, hi, hi!" Delegates from Maryland, Iowa, Idaho, Tennessee, Oklahoma, and New Jersey then carried the bannerettes of their States up and down the aisles, but the delegations did not follow.

the aisles, but the delegations did not follow.

By this time the galleries began to awake and the cocupants cheered as the tand rumbled on. The prancing delegates enlivened their brethren in the aisles, and probably no more heautiful scene enraptured this convention than that of Deacon Louis F. Payn of Chatham and Flder Lemuel E. Oning of New York city, flags in hand, rawing for the President's nomination. Still the demonstration lacked spontaneity. It seemed to be forced. There was none of that thunderous acclaim of other conventions. It was stilted, spasmodic, entirely barren in spots, but the band pounded on. NEGRO TELEGATE TRIES TO AROUSE EN-

THUSIASM.

A colored delegate rushed toward the platform, holding in his arms a colored child with long wavy hair. In his tiny hands was a flag whose staff was much too huge for the little fellow, and he had to grasp it in both hands. He was literally flung upon the platform by the colored delegate, who shouted at him:

"Wave that flag, James, wave that flag, James G. Blaine, I tell you!" and the little chap, facing the great audience, waved the ponderous flag with all his little strength.

As the child waved it the colored delegate cried to all on the rostrum: "That's my son; he's 10 years old; his name is James Blaine Cashin, and I've plenty more of 'em at home." THUSIASM.

at home."
The little fellow was the son of Delegate H. V. Cashin of Decatur, Ala. The little chap contributed more to the curiosity than to the applause of the convention.

A WHITE GIRL LANDED ON THE PLATFORM. A white delegate, wearing the sunburst badge of California, carrying in his arms a blue-eyed flaxen-haired dumpling of a girl, projected himself through the crowd in the sisles and landed the little girl on in the sisles and landed the little girl on her feet on the rostrum just in front of little James Blaine Cashin. The delegate made the announcement that he was E. B. Roberts of San Bernardino, Cal., and that the little beauty was his daughter, Louise. The little white girl was more sturdy than the little colored fellow, and she waved her flag with rhythimcal precision. The great audience laughed and cheered.

ANOTHER NEGRO BOY AND WHITE GIRL.

ANOTHER NEGRO BOY AND WHITE GIRL. ANOTHER NEGRO BOY AND WHITE GIRL.

Delegate Cashin appeared somewhat annoyed, for he rushed to the platform, holding snother little colored Cashin in his arms. He tumbled the little fellow on to the platform just in front of pretty Louise. The little colored fellow scrambled to his feet and was about to begin a flag-waving operation of his own when a white delegate with a Michigan badge brushed aside Delegate Cashin and plumped a little white girl just beside her diminutive ladyship, Miss Roberts. The Michigander roared out:

"My name is Lemuel G. DeFoe of Alpens, Mich., and that's my daughter, Leona, Leona, wave that flag!" and Leona obeyed her paps.

Here were two little colored children on the platform, both boys; two little white children, both girls, and if the President had only been there he would have had an exemplification of equal suffrage in the bud.

THE SCENE LASTS 22 MINUTES. you may strike from your books the last note of every martial anthem, and yet out in the smoke and thunder will always be the tramp of horses and the sliest, rigid, uptured face. Men may prophesy and women pray, but peace will come here to abide forever on this earth only when the dreams of child-hood are the accepted charts to guide the destinies of men.

Events are numberless and mighty, and no man can tell which wire runs around the world. The nation basking to-day in the world. The nation basking to-day in the world of contentment and repose may still be on the deadly circuit and to-morrow writhing in the toils of war. This is the time time time tuned to their kitchen chairs in the New York delegation. Senator Depew was wild predict the position of the property of the property of the property of the senator property of the senator

eyed, but happy: Senator Pelew was wild reyed, but happy: Senator Platt and his neighbor, Mr. Fassett, were grinning, and over all the convention were cheers and laughter and warwhoops and "Hi his" and "Ki yis," and this scene was spread out until it occupied exactly 22 minutes and 23 seconds of the conventien's time.

It should not be imagined for a moment that President Roosevelt's name did not receive a hearty welcome. The facts of the case are that it was not greeted with the thunderbursts of applause or the sustained enthusiasm that have greeted the names of other eminent Republican candidates in other Republican national conventions. While the bannerets of many of the different States were toted through the aisles, just as in former conventions, the new departure was that they were not followed in this convention by the delegations.

CANNON BANGS FOR ORDER.

CANNON BANGS FOR ORDER. Uncle Joe cleared the platform of the children, and with his Lincoln flag still in his left hand and the bungstarter clasped closely with the staff of the flag, knelt on his left knee and banged for order. He forgot that he had a table to whack, and took it out of the floor. This sight also created merriment, in which Uncle Joe joined, but when he had gained silence he swung the Lincoln flag aloft and proclaimed:

claimed:
"This flag prophesied victory in this city
"This flag's func-"This flag prophesied victory in this city forty-four years ago, and this flag's function is as safe to-day under the leadership of Theodore Rocsevelt as it has been under the leadership of the Republican party."

The band played some more and then Permanent Chairman Cannon announced that Senator Albert J. Beveridge of Indiana would make the first seconding speech for President Rocsevelt's nomination. Senator Beveridge was heartly greeted by his fellow delegates. He had all the graceful and forceful gestures of a young and vigorous orator. His speech from start to finish was rapturously greeted by the Indianians especially, and was mighty well received by all hands. He said in part:

SENATOR BEVERIDGE'S SPEECH.

SENATOR BEVERIDGE'S SPRECH.

mighty well received by all lands. He said in part:

SENATOR BEVERIDGE'S SPEECH.

Theodore Roosevelt, like William McKinley, is the nominee of the American fireside. So were Washington and Jefferson in the early time; so was Andrew Jackson when he said; The Union: It must be preserved; so was Abraham Lincoln when, the republic saved, he bade us "Bind up the nation's wounds;" and Grant when, from victory's very summit his lofty words: "Let us have peace," voiced the spirit of the hour and the people's prayer.

When nominated by parties, each of these great Presidents was, at the periods named already chosen by the public judgment. And so to-day, the Republican party, whose strength is in its obedience to the will of the American people, merely executes again the decree which comes to it from the American home in naming Theodore Roosevelt as our candidate.

Theodore Roosevelt is a leader who leads; because he carries out the settled purposes of the people. Our President's plans, when achieved, are always found to be merely the nation's will accomplished. And that is why the people will elect him.

They will elect him because they know that if he is President we will get to work and keep at work on the canal.

They know that while he is President the flag will "stay put," and no American advantage in the Pacinc or the world be surrendered. Americans never retreat.

While he is President no wrongdoer in the service of the Government will go unwinpped of justice. Americans demand honesty and honor, visilant and fearless.

While he is President peace with every nation will be preserved at any cost, excepting only the sacrifice of American rights: and the vigor with which he maintains these will be theelf a suvarantee of peace.

On every question all men know where hey are and whither they are going.

VOTEM WON FROM THE OPPOSITION.

His peat is his proof. Every great measure of his administration was as wise that

where they are and whither they are going.

YOTHS WON FROM THE OPPOSITION.

His past is his proof. Every great measure of his administration was so wise that, enthusiastically sustained by his own party, it won votes even from the opposition.

Do you name Cuban reciprocity? The opposition resisted, and then opposition votes helped to ratify it.

Do you name opporate legislation? The

opposition resisted, and then opposition votes helped to enact it.

Do you name the canel—that largest work of centuries, the eternal wedding of oceans, shrinking the circumference of the globe, making distant peoples neighbors, advancing forever civilization all around the world? This historic undertaking in the interest of all the race, planned by American stateamanship, to be wrought by American stateamanship, to be wrought by American hands, to stand through the ages protected by the American flag; this vast achievement which will endure when our day shall have become ancient, and which alone is enough to make the name of Theodore Roosevelt illustrious through all time—this fulfilment of the republic's dream accomplished by Republican effort, finally received votes even from an opposition that had tried to thwart it.

Of what measure of Theodore Roosevelt's administration does the opposition dare even to propose the repeal? And when has the record of any President won greater approval?

THE POWER OF TRE PROPLE.

The Power of the reople.

The American people! The mightiest force for good the ages have evolved. They began as children of liberty. They believed in God and His providence. They took truth and justice and tolerance as their eternal ideals and marched fearlessly forward. Wildernesses stretched before—they subdued them. Mountains rose—they crossed them. Deserts obstructed—they passed them. Deserts obstructed—they passed them. Deserts obstructed—they passed them. Their faith failed them not, and a continent was theirs.

The American people are not exhausted; we have only tested our strength. God's work for us in the world is not finished. And when our generation shall have passed and our children shall catch from our aging hands the standard we have borne it will still be the old flag of Yorktown and Appematics and Manila Bay; the music to which they in their turn will then move onward will still be the strains that cheered the dying Warren on Bunker Hill and inspired the men who answered Lincoin's call: and the ideals that will be in them triumphant as they are in us will still be the old ideals that have made the American people great and honored among the nations of the earth.

This is the Republican idea of the American people: this the thought we have when we nominate to-day our candidate for the nation's chief; this the quality of Americanism a Republican standard bearer must have. And this is just the Americanism of Theodore Roosevelt.

Flags were waved and cheers ascended THE POWER OF THE PROPLE.

Flags were waved and cheers ascended and the band played "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," at the close of Senator Beveridge's speech.

CALIFORNIA'S PET ORATOR INTRODUCED.

Uncle Joe then announced that California wouldn't be California without George A. Knight. The great bullion-fringed banneret at the head of the California delegation, in the hands of a stalwart delegate, and a wreath of white and red roses as big as a bedstead, also carried by a stalwart California delegate, flanked Mr. Knight as he jauntily tripped along the main aisle of the hall to ascend the platform to make the third speech nominating of President Roosevelt. With the folds of the California banner enveloping him and the red and white posies blooming beside him, Mr. Knight was introduced by Mr. Cannon, who sad, "This is Knight, brother Knight, civilian, lawyer and orator, whose speech is like apples of gold in pictures of silver."

Mr. Knight is California's pet orator. He has a voice like a Sandy Hook foghorn. He hadn't said three words of his speech before a voice from the gallery roared out "Not so loud, if you please," and this brought forth cheers and laughter, which Mr. Knight acknowledged by a gracious bow. Several of Mr. Knight's utterances were joyously applauded.

"Socialism cannot live in this republic," CALIFORNIA'S PET ORATOR INTRODUCED.

joyously applauded.
"Socialism cannot live in this republic," "Socialism cannot live in this republic, and Mr. Knight. "The anarchist has no home with us," and the great convention cheered. Speaking of Fresident Roosevelt Mr. Knight said:
"Duplicity and dishonesty are never impulsive, and Theodore Roosevelt is impulsive." This sentiment was also heartily redeemed by the convention.

pulsive." This sentiment was also heartily welcomed by the convention.

At the close of Mr. Knight's speech the California delegates escorted him back to his seat, accompanied by the banner of the State and the posies, and marching behind was an amateur bugler, who tooted "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town To-night."

EDWARDS INTRODUCED. Uncle Joe Cannon then brought forward on the restrum a young man who seemed to be affilted with stage fright. Uncle Joe got his name wrong when he said: "Gentlemen of the convention, this is Mr. Stillwell." The young man hesitatingly whispered in Mr. Cannon's ear and Mr. Cannon, equickly turning to the convention, said: "I've made a mistake, his name isn't Stillwell: it's Edwards. Let me present Mr. Edwards." It was Harry Stillwell Edwards, postmaster of Macon, Ga.

The convention by that time has become somewhat restless. A sudden wave of heat was felt and the women flashed their fans. There was a humming conversation among the delegates as Mr. Edwards proceeded to speak, and after going along a few minutes one of Uncle Joe's messenger boys trotted up to Mr. Edwards with a slip of white paper Uncle Joe Cannon then brought forward

one of Uncle Joe's messenger boys trotted up to Mr. Edwards with a slip of white paper in his hand. Glancing quickly at it, Mr. Edwards turned and bowed to Permanent Edwards turned and bowed to Fernanent Chairman Cannon, then turned and bowed to the audience and quit. Mr. Cannon, in that slip of paper, notified Mr. Edwards that he had better "Cut it short." This is a part of Edwards's speech:

HARRY S. EDWARDS'S SPEECH. HARRY S. EDWARDS'S SPERCE.

It is eminently fit and proper that a Georgian should on this occasion second the elequent speaker from New York: that the voice of the motheriand should blend with the voice of the fatheriand to declare that the destinies of America shall for four years more be intrusted to the great son born of the union of the two Empire States.

I do not belittle the influence of a father when I say that if the iron in a son's nature be derived from him the gold is coined from the heart of the mother, whose lap has cradled him. And because I believe this, I claim for Georgia the larger share in the man you have chosen your leader.

when I say that if the iron in a son's nature be derived from him the gold is coined from the heart of the mother, whose lap has cradled him. And because I believe this, I claim for Georgia the larger share in the man you have chosen your leader.

The childhood of the good woman who bore him was cast near where the Atlantic flows in over the marsh and the sand. There she first buille her a home in the greatness of God. Womanhood found her within the upilighting view of the mountains in a land over which the Almighty inverts a sapphire cup by day and sets his brightest stars on guard by night. And there, fellow country, men, the soul of your President was born. In his lofty ideals and hopefulness, in his fixedness of purpose and unchanging rockribbed honesty we hear the mountains calling. In his daring, his impulsive courage, his unconquerable manbood, we see his great brother, the Georgia volunteer, in the hand to hand fights of the Wilderness, the impetuous rush up the heights of Gettysburg and the defance of overwhelming odds from Chattanogra to Atlanta.

We look on him as a Georgian abroad, and, if in the providence of God it may be so, we shall welcome him home some day, not as a prodigal son who has wasted his gifts, and as one who on every field of endeavor has honored his great mother and worn the Vitor's wreath.

It is not pretended that the section from which I come to you is, as a section, in sympathy with your political party. But I am as sure as that I stand here that the great majority of intelligent business men in the Souther of your opponents as last declared. History, despite the venom of the small politician, will do him the justice to record that he has cone further the vital interests of the South here man for veergrain as for New York. He has none further the vital interests of the South here may, and in all the divisions of the civil war to further the vital interests of the South heaven of the 7,000,000 people what has been there by his appointment to dening the products of their fields a

an increasing distrust of the policies of the Democratic party.

Fellow countrymen, we of the South believe in Roosevelt and in his ability to meet every issue at home and abroad triumphantiv. We believe that he is animated by a spirit of patrictism as broad and as bright as has ever streamed from the White House over our beloved country, and we believe that when

The straw hat days with their torrid rays, the sunniest of the year, bring naught but comfort to the man who regulates his temperature by wearing a stylish straw

KNOX

All the newest shapes and correct braids in Panama and straw. Agencies in all the principal cities in the world.

he has fulfilled his mission he, the son of the North and South, will carry with him the consciousness that fatherland and motherland once divorced in sadness, through him and because of him have been drawn together again in the bonds of the old affection. And we believe that when he goes at length into the retirement of private life he will go beloved of all patriotic Americans, from Canada to the Gulf and from ocean to ocean.

Mr. Chairman, in behalf of the motherland, I second the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt.

EX-GOV. BRADLEY CALLED ON FOR A SPEECH

EX-GOV. BRADLEY CALLED ON FOR A SPEECH.

Uncle Joe then brought forward ex-Gov. William O. Bradley of Kentucky, who is fat all over and who is a fine speechmaker. Mr. Cannon said: "Surely you don't want me to introduce to you a man like Bradley save to say that he comes from a State where they take their politics like their whiskey—straight."

The listlessness and restlessness of the convention, which was so marked when Mr. Edwards essayed to speak, was gone the moment Mr. Bradley uttered his first words. It was a speech full of praise for President Roosevelt and of denunciation of the Democracy. It was a speech full of kind words for the colored brother, and speaking of the President and the colored people Mr. Bradley said:

"The colored people will follow President Roosevelt as the old guard followed Napoleon."

This was not considered to be a happy

This was not considered to be a happy This was not considered to be a happy simile in view of the fact that the old guard had nobody to follow at the battle of Waterloo, but died in misery before the allied guns, while Napoleon was scampering away to Paris. Concerning the President Mr. Bradley declared: "He is the creator, not the creature, of public sentiment," and Mr. Bradley, speaking of the Democracy, said: "They have abandoned their Moses and have not found their Joshus."

Joshua."

Uncle Joe then announced that Joseph B. Cotton of Minnesota, "who comes from Duluth, at the head of the unsalted seas," would be the next speaker. Mr. Cotton's would be the next speaker. would be the next speaker. Mr. Cotton's speech was especially well received. He spoke in true Northwestern breezy style, and said in part:

COTTON'S SPEECH.

and said in part:

COTTON'S SPEECH.

The great Northwest, whence I hail, teems with hundreds of thousands of enthusiastic Republicans. You know their worth and their feaity. On their behalf I am commissioned to second the nomination of their choice for President of these tinted States. We need and demand to-day a wise and dauntless mariner to take our soundings and shape our course.

In this history-making hour, at the dawn of a century big with the potentialities of individual and national life, when the republic advances full speed upon a future we cannot know, in all the excitement of the individual struggle for wealth and self-aggrandizement, in the midst of tendencies toward municipal and governmental corruption, and when keenest minds seem largely bent upon profit without recompense, we have only to name our choice for President for all the world to know that his name is a synonym for courage, for untiring energy, for loyalty to principle, for uprightness, for rugged honesty.

No words of any man are needed to tell you that he is preeminently qualified to be our inspiring leader. We are proud of his distinguished career and of his great service to the nation. We indorse his unswerving devotion to the highest ideals of government and his stajuart Americanism. We support him for his lofty character, for his manifest genus, for his splendid personality, and for his superb moral courage.

Four years ago the Republican party placed him beside the immortal McKinley, and with such standard bearers, with such cause, we marched to a glorious victory. When the assassin's ignoble work was accomplished and, amidst the nation's love, the gentle McKinley passed to the ages and was crowned with the wreath of immortal fame, the intrepid and aggressive Roosevelt faced and was equal to the grave responsibilities of the Presidency. He has kept the faith.

By force of his character and his works he has extended at home and abroad, the influence and greatness of the Populic. His name has come to be a symbol everywhere of Amer

valor. American honesty and American supremacy.
Obeying a mandate, both pleasing and supreme, on behalf of the great State of Minnesota and the mighty empire of the Northwest, whose growth and prosperity will ever keep full pace with the giant tread of the nation itself. I desire to second the nomination of that intrepid leader, that potent statesman, that master workman upon the greater republic, that tried, trusted, and incomparable public servant—the President now, the President again to be—Theodore Roosevelt.

By this time the convention didn't want to hear any more speeches. Up from the delegates came the cry: "Roll call! Roll call!" But Uncle Joe had another speaker in hand, one, he assured the delegates, who would not detain them long, and hand in hand he walked out to the edge of the rostrum with Harry S. Cummings, a colored delegate from Maryland. Mr. Cummings began by saying that he had been admonished that if he wished to earn the everlasting good will of the convention before him he would make his speech short. Mr. Cummings promised to try to earn that good will, and after speaking five minutes he thanked the convention and retired. Mr. Cummings said in part: CONVENTION TIRED OF ORATORY.

CUMMINOS'S SPEECH.

CUMMINOS'S SPEECH.

Theodore Roosevelt brings to this party and the nation at the close of his Administration the precious fruits of three years' able and faithful service.

He is, above all things, a true, honest, earnest, patriotic American citizen.

He is a leader of unfinching courage—a man of wisdom, a man of action.

He is open and frank, free from intrigue or concealment: in his life and walk and conduct he stands unapproached and unapproachable.

He is a broad man—broad in intellect, broad in sympathles, broad in soul; he lends a listening ear to the downtrodeu and oppressed, and with strong and ready arm enoircling the weak and helpless he bids them rise and hope and live.

He is a just man and believes that a man should be judged by merit, and merit alone, and that the just rewards of faithful and patriotic service should be withheld from no one for any cause whatever.

Criticism—bitter, severe, unreasonable—has only served to make him the more devoted to his country's welfare.

He believes that respect for and obedience to law are the foundation upon which this flovernment must rest, and that the violation of the oath of office is little less than treason.

He believes that the Constitution of the violation of the cath of office is little less than treason.

He believes that the Constitution of the United States and every amendment thereof should be rigidly enforced, and that its violation, by whatever subterfuges or indirectness of expression, should be condemned and remedied.

He is, for these sood and sufficient reasons, the man whem the people of every section and in every walk of life want for this high office.

First of all, the powerful Christian and moral sentiment of the nation demands his nomination, and every Christian and moral agency will be exercised for his election.

his nomination, and every children and moral agency will be exercised for his election.

The laboring interest demands him.

The farmer, as with happy heart he rathers in his bounteous harvest, atands ready to do battle for his return. The miner who in contentment dies away in the bowels of the earth sees in him his salvation from oppression and encroachment.

The business man, the capitalist, to whom this Administration has brought abundant success, eagerly await his nomination. Bot surely as he is nominated by this convention to-day, so surely will he be elected by the people in November.

With his nomination and election will come an advanced step toward the fulfilment of the great mission of the Republican party.

And that mission will not be performed until every section of our Constitution and every amendment thereof shall be respected and made effective, and until every citizen of every section of every race and of every religion shall proclaim in one grand chorus of that Constitution, Thou art my shield and buckler.

God grant that in our party's struggle to reach that time it may ever have a man to place before the American people for

their suffrage who has the courses, beneaty and aggressiveness of Theodore Rocesveit.

BOOSEVELT NOMINATED BY UNAMINOUS VOTE.

It was now 1 o'clock and the convention was utterly tired of the speaking, and without further ado Mr. Cannon announced that the clerk would call the roll of States for a candidate for the nomination for President. The roll call proceeded in slick fashion until New Jersey was reached, when Gov. Franklin Murphy jumped upon his kitchen chair and asked that the roll call be suspended and Theodore Rocesveit's nomination be made by acclamation.

"No, no!" came in shouts from the delegates.

"No, no!" came in shouts from the delegates.

"There are objections," said Mr. Cannon.

"The roll call will proceed."

When Democratic Texas, with her 36 votes in the convention, and 18 votes in the Democratic electoral college, was reached on the roll call, the spokesman for the delegation announced: "Texas casts her entire vote in this convention for her adopted son, the Rough Rider, the hero of San Juan Hill." When the roll call was finished Speaker Cannon announced at 1:19 that every one of the 364 delegates in the convention had voted for President Roosevelt, and continued Uncle Joe: "Theodore Roosevelt of New York is your candidate for the Presidential term commencing March 4, 1905."

MORE ENTHUSIASM.

The band came out with "The Star Spangled Banner," the flags waved, the husky voiced delegates shouted, the women in the galleries waved their parasols and fans, the American flags were unfurled and waved again, and there were mighty oheers. Foghorn Patrick W. Cullinan of Oswego, N. Y., commissioner of the State excise department, lugging Murray Quigg on his shoulder, strode to the platform. The fine little chap had an American flag. With the band blaring and the cheers rolling he waved it like a good fellow from the rostrum, the New Yorkers giving a special greeting to the son of their fellow delegate, Lemuel E. Quigg.

VICE-PRESIDENT NEXT IN ORDER.

Chairman (annon gave the hungry MORE ENTHUSIASM.

VICE-PRESIDENT NEXT IN ORDER.

Chairman (annon gave the hungry delegates no opportunity to get a snack before he called them to their next duty, the nomination of a candidate for Vice-President. There was a grim smile on the Speaker's face when he announced that the convention's task would now be to name the running mate for Roosevelt. He must have thought of the efforts that were made to have him take the second place on the ticket, but he knew that the movement for him had been effectually squelched.

The reading clerk appeared with another long slip of paper bearing the names of the

The reading clerk appeared with another long slip of paper hearing the names of the States. Territories districts and the islands of the sea, and shouted the name of Alabama. Again Alabama asked the privilege and the honor of yielding her right to first say, this time naming lowa as the State to which she would give way. Senator J. P. Polliver of that Nate, who four years ago was a candidate for the nomination for Vice-President in the Philadelphia contention and whose ambition was checked by the predominant desire of the delegates there to name Theodore Hoosevelt, was the man selected by the Indiana statesmen to place their Senator in nomination. BENATOR DOL! IVER NAMES FAIRPANKS.

men to place their Senator in nomination.

SENATOR DOLLIVER NAMES FAIRFANKS.

Mr Dolliver walked hand in hand with Chairman Cannon to the front of the platform. Before he had opened his mouth and while he was still waiting for the applause that groeted him to die away, a great voice came booming out of the gallery and urged him to appeak louder. Senator Dolliver and every one else laughed. Opening his speech, he declared that all the convention had to do was to ratify the nominations already made by the American people. Then he said:

"Before me I see the veteran leader of the Republican forces of the great Empire State, the Hon. Thomas C. Platt [great applause from all parts of the hall], and his presence here reminds me that many of the men who have fought our party's battles in the past have gone. Dingley is dead and gone, his name immortalized by the statesmanship to his credit. Near to him aleeps Tom Reed, who put an end to anarchy in the national House of Representatives. Throughout the convention our sensibilities have been deminated by the benigmant face of Mark Hanna, which has filled the hall with the benediction of a Republican friend through the days of the convention of the political history of the United States. It will take its tone from the men who have been born since 1866 and be dominated by them."

Then Mr. Dolliver went on to say that he would present to the convention a great Republican, a man representative of the

would present to the convention a great Republican, a man representative of the best there is in humanity in our time, a man of Presidential size, Senator Charles W. Fairbanks of Indiana. INDIANA WHOOPS FOR PAIRBANKS. Senator Fairbanks, knowing that he was to be nominated, had stayed away from the convention hall, but his friends did the

the convention hall, but his friends did the best they could to whoop things up for him. The Indiana delegation jumped on chairs and waved flags and handkerchiefs in the air and howled for him. Some of the New York delegates attempted to help out, but all their efforts were of no avail. The convention simply refused to make a great demonstration, and forty-two seconds after Senator Dolliver spoke the name of Senator Fairbanks the hall was as quiet as it had been before he began to speak. SENATOR DEPEW INTRODUCED.

as it had been before he began to speak.

SENATOR DEPEW INTRODUCED.

Senator Depew succeeded Senator Dolliver on the platform. Said Uncle Joe:

"I should be introduced, rather than attempt to introduce this man. I present to you, not Senator, but Chauncey Depew of the State of New York."

Senator Depew is a great favorite in Republican conventions, and the moment Mr. Cannon ceased speaking the delegates gave him a send off.

Mr. Depew said that the Democrats stood good between their only ex-President, who warned them to "repent and be saved," and their last candidate, who urged them to be "Democrats." "The two are incompatible," said the Senator.

Mr. Depew pronounced a culcy on American enterprise, and then said that lately attention enough had not been paid to the Vice-Presidency. He declared that cartoons and caricatures and irresponsible talk had degraded it from its important place in the scheme of the Federal Government, but that the Republican party was now going to make a new departure, and nominate a man who would make the office great. He recalled that Jefferson, John Adams, John C. Calboun, George Clinton and Martin Van Buren had sat in the Vice-President's chair. He said that the Vice-President was the confidential adviser of the Senators, and now that the treaty making power was of so much more consequence than ever before, his place would be more important and more potent than ever.

"Our eighty millions of people want a

would be more important and more potent than ever.

"Our eighty millions of people want a Vice-President of Presidential size," said Senator Depew. "We have found a candidate of full measure. Every one of us know that had not President Roosevelt been the candidate and the dominating figure of the convention one of the most promising candidates for the nomination of President before this convention would have been Senator Fairbanks of Indiana, our candidate for the Vice-Presidency whom the State of New York now seconds before you."

There was another effort to make some enthusiasm, but it came to nothing.

FORAKER SPEAKS FOR PAIRBANKS.

FORAKER SPEAKS FOR PAIRBANKS.
Then Mr. Cannon called on Ohio, and enator Foraker came to the front. Mr. Cannon said:

"There were giants in those days. I present the third one, which makes three of a kind. [Speaker Cannon is suspected of knowing something about poker.] Soldier, lawyer, statesman, Senator, but best of all a man."

of all a man."

Senator Foraker said that it was the proud record of the Republican party that in its half century of existence, among all the platforms it had adopted, there was not one that it would blot from its record, even though it were possible for it to do so. Contrasting with this the record of the Democratic party, he said it was easy to see what a wonderful story the life of the party was.

party was.
"Not all Democrats are ashamed of the "Not all Democrats are ashamed of the things in their record that they would have blotted out," said Mr. Foraker, "for there are Democrats who are incapable of shame."

Mr. Foraker said that Mr Fairbanks was one of the great men in the country, a man tried and competent, and one worthy of the high honor that the convention was about to bestow upon him.

There were cheers for Foraker and for



For the person who has desired to test the Plancia, but has hesitated to make the full investment that the purchase of a new instrument would require, we offer an exceptional opportunity. We will rent at a fixed aum for the Summer season, the following combination:

L. A New P.eza. 2. A slightly used Planels. 3. A Subcription to our circulating brary of Music Relia.

The subscriber to this Library is entitled to make his own selection from our enormous catalog of every kind of music, receiving a change of 24 rule each month.

The possession of a Pianela at this time will mean adding immeasurably to the pleasures of the vacation season. In the belief that a person who has once had a Pianela in his home will thereafter be unwilling to do without it, we offer the rental of the above complete equipment for a limited period on extremely reasonable terms.

THE AEOLIAN COMPANY, Acoisan Hall, 362 Fifth Ave...

Fairbanks, and then Gov. Samuel W. Pennypacker of Pennsylvania was introduced as the fourth of a kind. Gov. Rennypacker seconded the nomination for his State. "Pennsylvania has never given to the country the nominee for President or for Vice-President," said the Governor. "She is content to be the Warwick of the party, the maker of Kings rather than the King."

Mr. Cannon declared that he, "wonderful to relate, had found another ace," and with that he brought ex-Senator Thomas H. Carter forward. Mr. Carter said that he would not make a speech, but merely deliver a message. He promised an unbroken line of Republican States from the west bank of the Missouri to the Pacific and from the Canadian line to the southern border of Colorado. Fairbanks, and then Gov. Samuel W. Penny-

border of Colorado.

Then Senator Shelby M. Cullom of Illinois announced that he was directed by Representative Robert Roberts Hitt, Illinois's candidate for the nomination, to withdraw his name from before the con-

FAIRBANKS NOMINATED BY ACCLAMATION.
Several candidates who had not before been heard of were withdrawn, and then Senator Depew asked that Senator Fairbanks be nominated by acclamation. Chairman Cannon asked if there was any objection, and, hearing none, declared that, without the formality of a vote. Senator Fairbanks would be declared the nomines. There was a howl for Senator Fairbanks, for some of the delegates wanted to hear him speak. Mr. Cannon had to assure the crowd that he was not present several times before they would believe him.

The usual number of routine motions were made and carried, and at 2.24 the convention adjourned sine die on the motion of former National Committeeman Grasme Stewart of Illinois. From the moment that President Roosevelt had been nominated the crowd in the galleries had been thinning out, and delegates and alternates had been leaving the hall. By the time that the convention adjourned the benches were pretty nearly empty. The Republican national convention of 1904 was over.

LIGHT-FINGERED HARVEST. FAIRBANKS NOMINATED BY ACCLAMATION.

LIGHT-FINGERED HARVEST. Chicago Thieves Took Full Advantage of

Their Opportunities.

CHICAGO, June 28.—The submerged tenth of Chicago has been enjoying itself thoroughly ever since the greenies from the slow communities of the rast and West and North and South arrived here to attend the convention. Lven seasoned inmates of Chicago have not escaped their activities, as Senator Shelby M. Cullom could testify. The dignified Senator was making his way through the crowd at the entrance to the Coliseum on Wednesday, locking right and left to reply to greetings, when he felt a tug on the left side of his coat. The Senator locked over his whiskers at his manly chest and found that his convention badge had been taken.

Mr. Cullom was not treated as bad as Harry Shafer, clerk of the Cincinnati Board of Review. Shafer hoisted in a couple at the Great Northern Hotel and then met an old friend he had never seen before. The

Compound Interest

comes to life when the body feels the delicious glow of health, vigor and energy.

That Certain Sense

of vigor in the brain and easy poise of the nerves comes when the im-proper foods are cut out and pre-digested

Grape-

take their place.

If it has taken you years to run down don't expect one mouthful of this great food to bring you back (for it is not a stimulant but a Rebuilder.)

10 days trial shows such big results that one sticks to it.

"There's a Reason."

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

"World's Fair exhibit, Space 103, Agri-

man told Shafer that he was an Elk and that there was an important engagement he ought to keep just around the corner. Shafer went along and opposite the Monadnock building was struck on the

Monadnock building was struck on the back of the head with a sandbag. He had \$1,700 in his pocketbook when he left the hotel, and when he dragged himself back to his room he did not have a cent. Shafer refused to ask the police to find his money, because he said he did not want his friends to know about it.

One of the most singular cases reported, however, is that of J. B. Carter of Nashville. Tenn., who lay down in an alley in the rear of 417 State street. When he woke up, \$1,800, his hat, and his coat and shoes had quit his society. He had one stocking left. Mr. Carter had been with Mr. Albert Smith, a recent graduate from the Bridewell, in a house of public entertainment. The police found Mr. Smith, who looked astonished when he heard of the matter, and said that in his waking moments he had never seen \$1,800 in his life.

TO NOTIFY THE CANDIDATES. Committee to Walt on Mr. Rossevelt on July 27: Fairbanks, Aug. S.

Curcado, June 21.—Immediately after the adjournment of the convention the committees to notify the nominees of their selection met in the Auditorium Hotel and organised. The convention had already elected Speaker Cannon chairman of

ready elected Speaker Cannon chairman of the committee to wait on the President and Temporary Chairman Root chairman of the committee to inform Mr. Fairbanks of his nomination.

President Roosevelt will be told all about it at Oyster Bay on July 27. It was there that he was informed of his nomination for the Vice-Presidency. Senator Fair-banks will be told of his prospective ele-vation on Aug. 3 at Indianapolis, if the

RUSINESS NOTICES.

Mrs. Winslew's Soothing Syrap for children teething, softens the guins, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colle. diarra a. 25c. a bottle

MARRIED.

AYER-ILSLEY .- On June 22, at the House of Prayer, Newark, N. J., by the Rev. F. Greaville Haley, Charles F. Ayer of Boston, Mass. and Theodora Haley of Newark, N. J. BELL-WOOD .- On Wednesday, June 22, at St

Mark's Church, Islip, by the Rev. Ralph Brydges, Gertrude M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Duncan Wood, to Edward Bell, Esq. IENRY-FELL.-On Thursday, June 23, at St. Thomas's Church, Whitemarsh, by the Rev. A. J. Miller, rector, Howard Houston Henry, son of Bayard Henry, and Mac Drezel Fell, daughter of Mrs. Alexander Van Rensselaer. SCHLESINGER-MITCHELL .- On Thursday, June 23, 1904, at St. George's Church, Flushing. L. I., by the Rev. H. D. Waller, Bessle Macdon-ald, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Mitchell

to Charles Walter Schlesinger. POODRUFF-SMITH .-- On Saturday, June 18. 1904, at the residence of the bride's parents. Birmingham, Ala., by the Rev. A. C. David-son, D. D., Helen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar E. Smith, to Lewis B. Woodruff of New

DIED. .

BEESE.—At Richfield Springs, N. Y., on Thursday, June 23, 1964, Elizabeth, daughter of Mrs.
Edward C. Center, aged 10 years 6 months.

COYLE .- As the residence of her sister, Mrs. G. P. Labatus, 461 West Twenty second st., Anni Coyle; age, 68 years. Notice of funeral hereafter. Philadelphia pages

please copy.

JAYNE.—At the Chelsea, New York city, on Thursday, June 23, after a brief illness, Samuel Ferguson Jayne, in the 71st year of his age. Funeral at his late residence, 77 Centre st., Or-ange, N. J., on Saturday, June 25, at 3 P. M. Trains leave New York, foot of Christopher and Barclay sts., at 2 o'clock.

AMBERT.—William Sprague Lambert, suddenly.

June 22, at his residence, 61 Seventh av..

Funeral private. McCALLUM, -- On Wednesday, June 22, William Cariton, age 26, son of Archibald and Mary McCallum. McCallum.

Funeral service at late residence, 839 Pavon!s

av., near Tonnele av., Jersey City Heights. on Friday, June 24, 8 P. M. Interment at convenience of family. MERSHON.—At Newark, N. J., June 21, 1904. Bessie

DeWitt, daughter of the late Rev. Stephen L and Mary T. Mershon. Funeral service at the residence of her brother-in-law. Frederick W. Hannahs, 31 Roseville av., Newark, on Friday, June 24, at 2:30 P. M. Interment at Middlebush, N. J. MITCHELL.—On Wednesday, June 22, 1904, William

John, only son of William Lyman and Nettle Isabello Mitchell, in his 21st year.

Funeral services at 1:20 o'clock Friday after noon, June 24, at M. E. Church, East 61st st. between 2d and 3d srs. Relatives, friends and members of Class 1:06, Crewsters, Sonior Systems, Necessary Connect Chapter Ph. Ganny. clety of Nacoms, Omega Chapter Phi Gamma Delta, Columbia College, invited to attend

Delta, Columbia College, invited to attend Interment at convenience of tamily. VERNON.—June 22d, Thomas Alfred, eldest son of Thomas and Ianthe Vernon in his fitteth year, at his residence, 256 Clinton at., Brooklyn. Notice of funeral hereafter. WEIDEMEYER.—On Tuesday, June 21, 1904, Mary C., wife of the late John W. Weldemeyer. Funeral services at her late residence, 622 West End av., New York, on Friday morning, June 24, at 10 o'clock.

CEMETERIES.

Great Pinelawn Cometery. A short ride on Line